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From the Nat. Intell. of July 18, 1850.
OUR NEW PRESIDENT.

MILLARD FILLMORE, who has, by the late lamented dispensation of Providence, arrived at the exalted dignity of President of the United States, comes to the station with some advantages not enjoyed by all of his predecessors. In the prime and vigor of a robust health, and of a naturally strong intellect, improved by experience in the government of his own State, as well as in that of the United States, he brings to the discharge of his laborious duties a practical qualification and an adapt on for them rarely surpassed.

It was the personal knowledge of his possession of these qualities that caused Mr. FILLMORE to be selected by his Whig contemporaries in the Convention of 1848 as their candidate for Vice President, to be voted for on the same ticket with Gen. Taylor for the higher office. This election by that Convention was not the result of mere personal regard for him, nor yet of his particular geographical position. Both these considerations, doubtless, favored the selection; but Mr. FILLMORE was nominated by the Convention, an elected by the Whigs to the Vice Presidency, because they knew that he was in all things qualified to fill the Presidency in the possible contingency which, within two years, has actually placed him in that position.

To gratify the very natural interest which all our readers must feel to know the particulars of the history and public services of the citizen who has so suddenly and unexpectedly become their Chief Magistrate, we should have undertaken, by the aid of our own knowledge and recollections, to portray them, had not our attention been directed by a friend to a condensed, but very satisfactory sketch of them, published nearly two years ago, which we have the pleasure to place before our readers.

The history which we now subjoin, of the authenticity of every part of which the reader may be assured, is corroborated, in many points, by our personal knowledge. The tribute to the ability, assiduity, fidelity, and success of Mr. FILLMORE's labors in the post of Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, especially, during the time that he filled it, does, so far from being too highly colored, but bare justice to the memorable services which he rendered to the country in that capacity.

From the "American Review," for October, 1843.
MILLARD FILLMORE.

It is the peculiar boast of our country that its highest honors and dignities are the legitimate objects of ambition to the humblest in the land, as well as those most favored by the gifts of birth and fortune. Ours is a government of the people, and from the people, emphatically, have sprung those who, in the army or navy, on the bench of justice, or in the halls of legislation, have shed the brightest lustre on the page of our country's history. Too universally almost is this the case, that, when we find an instance to the contrary, of one born to a fortune, and enjoying the advantages of influential connections, rising to a high place in the councils of the nation, the exception deserves special note for its rarity. No merit, therefore, is claimed for MILLARD FILLMORE on account of the fact that, from comparatively humble parentage, he has attained his present, eminent position. His history, however, affords a useful lesson, as showing what may be accomplished, by intellect, aided and controlled by energy, perseverance, and strict integrity, in a public and private capacity.

JOHN FILLMORE, the great-grandfather of MILLARD FILLMORE, and the common ancestor of all of that name in the United States, was born about the year 1703, in one of the New England States, and, feeling a strong propensity for a sea-faring life, at the age of about nineteen went on board a fishing vessel which sailed from Boston. The vessel had been but a few days out when it was captured by a noted pirate ship, commanded by Capt. Phillips, and young FILLMORE was kept a prisoner. He remained on board the pirate ship nine months, enduring every harshship which a strong constitution and firm spirit was capable of sustaining; and though frequently threatened with instant death unless he would sign the piratical arti-

cles of the vessel, he steadily refused until two others had been taken prisoners, who also refusing to join the crew, the three made an attack upon the pirates, and, after killing several, took the vessel and brought it safe to Boston harbor. The narrative of this adventure has been for many years in print, and details one of the most daring and successful exploits on record. The surviving pirates were tried and executed, and the heroic conduct of the captors was acknowledged by the British Government. John FILLMORE afterwards settled in a place called Franklin, in Connecticut, where he died.

His son, NATHANIEL FILLMORE, settled at an early day in Bennington, Vermont, then called the Hampshire Grants, where he lived till his death in 1814. He served in the French war, and was a true Whig of the Revolution, proving his devotion to his country's cause by gallantly fighting as a Lieutenant under Stark, in the battle of Bennington.

NATHANIEL FILLMORE, his son, and father of Millard, was born at Bennington in 1741, and early in life removed to what is now called Pomeroy Hill, Cayuga county, where Millard was born, January 7, 1800. He was a farmer, and soon after lost all his property by a bad title to one of the military lots he had purchased. About the year 1823 he removed to the town of Sempronius, now Niles, in the same county, and resided there until 1819, when he removed to Erie county, where he still lives, cultivating a small farm with his own hands. He was a strong and uniform supporter of Jefferson, Madison, and Tompkins, and is now a true Whig.

The narrow means of his father deprived Millard of any advantages of education beyond what were afforded by the imperfect and ill-taught common schools of the county. Books were scarce and dear, and at the age of fifteen, when more favored youths are far advanced in their classical studies, or engaged in the study of the law, young FILLMORE had read but little except his common school books and the Bible. At that period he was sent into the then wilds of Livingston county, to learn the clothiers' trade. He remained there about four months, and was then placed with another person to pursue the same business and wool-carding in the town where his father lived. A small village library that was found there soon afterwards gave him the first means of acquiring general knowledge through books. He improved the opportunity thus offered; the appetite grew by what it fed upon. The time, for knowledge soon became insatiable, and every leisure moment was spent in reading. Four years were passed in this way, working at his trade, and storing his mind, during such hours as he could command, with the contents of books of history, biography, and travels. At the age of nineteen he fortunately made an acquaintance with the late Walter Wood, Esq., whom many will remember as one of the most estimable citizens of Cayuga county. Judge Wood was a man of wealth and great business capacity; he had an excellent law library, but did little professional business. He soon saw that under the rude exterior of the clothier's boy were powers that only required proper development to raise the possessor to high distinction and usefulness, and advised him to quit his trade and study law. In reply to the objection of a lack of education, means, and friends to aid him in a course of professional study, Judge W. kindly offered to give him a place in his office, and to advance money to defray his expenses, and wait until success in business should furnish the means of repayment. The offer was accepted. The apprentice boy bought his time, entered the office of Judge Wood, and for more than two years applied himself closely to business and study. He read law and general literature, and studied and practised surveying.

Fearing he should incur too large a debt to his benefactor, he taught school for three months in the year, and acquired the means of partially supporting himself. In the fall of 1821 he removed to the county of Erie, and the next spring entered a law office in Buffalo. There he sustained himself by teaching and continued his legal studies until the spring of 1823, when he was admitted to the Common Pleas; and, being too diffident of his then untried powers to enter into competition with the older members of the bar in Buffalo, he removed to Aurora, in that county, where he commenced the practice of law. In 1826, he was married to ARCADE POWERS, the youngest child of the Rev. Lemuel Powers, deceased, by whom he has two children, a son and a daughter. She is a lady of great worth, modest and unobtrusive in her deportment, and highly esteemed for her many virtues.

In 1827 Mr. FILLMORE was admitted as an attorney, and in 1829 as a counsellor of the Supreme Court. Previous to this time his practice had been very limited, but his application to the judicial studies had been constant and severe, and it is not to be doubted that, during these few years of comparative seclusion, he acquired that general knowledge of the law, the fundamental principles of which have mainly contributed in after-life to give him an elevated rank among the members of that liberal profession. His legal acquirements and skill as an advocate soon attracted the attention of his professional brethren in Buffalo, and he was offered a highly advantageous connection with an older, accepted, and in that city, which he accepted, and removed there in the spring of 1830, in which place he continued to reside until his election as Comptroller and removal to Albany last winter.

His first entrance into public life was in January, 1829, when he took his seat as a member of the Assembly from Erie county, to which office he was re-elected the two following years. The so-called Democratic party in those three sessions, as for many years before and after, held triumphant sway in both houses of the Legislature, and but little opportunity was afforded a young member of the opposition to distinguish himself. But talent, integrity, and assiduous devotion to public business will make a man felt and respected even amidst a body of opposing partisans; and Mr. FILLMORE, although in a hopeless minority, so far as any question of a political or party bearing was involved, on all questions of a general character soon won the confidence of the House in an unexampled degree. It was a common remark among the members, "If FILLMORE says it is right, we will vote for it."

The most important measure of a general nature that came up during his service in the State Legislature was the bill to abolish imprisonment for debt. In behalf of that great and philanthropic measure Mr. FILLMORE took an active part, urging with unanswerable arguments its justice and expediency, and as a member of the committee on the subject, aiding to perfect its details. That portion of the bill relating to justices' courts was drafted by him, the remainder being the work of the Hon. John C. Spencer. The bill met with a fierce, unrelenting opposition at every step of its progress, and to Millard FILLMORE, as much as to any other man, are we indebted for expunging from the statute book that relic of a cruel, barbarous age, imprisonment for debt.

He was elected to Congress in the fall of 1832. The session of 1833-34 will long be remembered as the one in which that system of politics known under the comprehensive name of Jacksonianism, was fully developed. During his first term, Gen. Jackson, and those who filled the high offices of Government, and shaped the policy of the Administration, pursued a comparatively cautious course. But the ordeal of the election of 1832 having been passed, the mask was thrown off. The re-election of Gen. Jackson was construed into a popular approval of all his acts, which, only mediated, and then by gross assumptions of Executive authority, and unwarrantable exercise of powers constitutionally granted, were perpetrated as flagrant outrages which, defended as they were by an unscrupulous spirit of partisanship, have done more to demoralize and corrupt public sentiment, foster a licentious spirit of radicalism, miscalled democracy, and fill the hearts of every patriot with sad forebodings of the future, than all that the open assaults of republican institutions could have done in a century. It was in the stormy session of 1833-34, immediately succeeding the removal of the deposits, that Mr. FILLMORE too his seat. In those days the business of the House and debates were led on by old and experienced members, or such, unless they enjoyed a wide spread and almost national reputation, rarely taking an active and conspicuous part. Little chance, therefore, was afforded Mr. FILLMORE, a member of the opposition, young and unassuming, of displaying those qualities that so eminently fit him for legislative usefulness. But the school was one admirably qualified more fully to develop and cultivate those powers which, under more favorable circumstances, have enabled him to render such varied and important service to his country. As he has ever done, in all the station he has filled, he discharged his duty with scrupulous fidelity, never omitting, on all proper occasions, any effort to advance the interests of his constituents and the country, and winning the respect and confidence of all.

At the close of his term of service he resumed the practice of his profession, which he pursued with distinguished reputation and success, until, yielding to the public voice, he consented to become a candidate, and was re-elected to Congress in the fall of 1836. The remarks above made, in relation to his service in the 23d Congress, will measurably apply to his second term. Jacksonianism and the pet bank system had, in the march of the "progressive Democracy," given place to Van Burenism and the Subtreasury. It was but another step towards the practical repudiation of old republican principles, and an advance to the locofocoism of the present day. In this Congress Mr. FILLMORE took a more active part than he did during his first term, and on the assembling of the next Congress, to which he was re-elected by a largely increased majority, he was assigned a prominent place, on what, next to that of Ways and Means, it was justly anticipated, would become the most important committee of the House—that of Elections. It was in this Congress that the famous contested New Jersey case came up. We need not dwell on the details of that case, and it is the less necessary to do so, inasmuch as the circumstances of the gross outrage then perpetrated, by a party calling itself republican, and claiming to respect State rights, must yet dwell in the recollection of every reader. The prominent part Mr. FILLMORE took in that case, his patient investigation of all its complicated, minute details, the clear, concise manner in which he set forth the facts, the lofty and indignant eloquence with which he denounced the meditated wrong, all strongly directed public attention to him as one of the ablest men of that Congress, distinguished as it was

by the eminent ability and statesmanship of its members.

On the assembling of the next Congress, to which Mr. FILLMORE was re-elected by a majority larger than was ever before given in his district, he was placed at the head of the Committee of Ways and Means. The duties of that station, always arduous and responsible, were at that time particularly so. A new Administration had come into power, and found public affairs in a state of the greatest derangement. Accounts were wrongly kept, pecuniary department of the Government, the revenue was inadequate to meet the ordinary expenses, the already large existing debt was rapidly swelling to magnitude, and the manufactures were depressed, the currency was deranged, banks were embarrassed, and general distress pervaded the community. To bring order out of disorder, to replenish the National Treasury, to provide means to meet the demands against it, and to pay off the debt, to revive the industry of the country, and restore its wonted prosperity—these were the tasks devolved upon the Committee of Ways and Means. To increase their difficulties, the minority, composed of that party that had brought the country and Government into such a confusion, instead of aiding to repair the evil they had done, uniformly opposed almost every means brought forward for relief, and too often their unavailing efforts were successfully aided by a treacherous Executive. But, with an energy and devotion to the public weal worthy of all admiration, Mr. FILLMORE applied himself to the task, and, sustained by a majority whose enlightened patriotism has rarely been equalled, and never surpassed, succeeded in its accomplishment.

The measures he brought forward and sustained with matchless ability, speedily relieved the Government from its embarrassment, and have fully justified the most sanguine expectations of their benign influence upon the country at large. A new and more accurate system of keeping accounts, rendering them clear and intelligible, was introduced. The favoritism and nepotism, which have long disgraced the Department, and plundered the Treasury, were checked by the requisition of contracts. The credit of the Government was restored, the means were provided for the extension of the public service, and the payment of the national debt incurred by the former Administration. Commerce and manufactures, revived, and prosperity and hope once more smiled upon the land. The country even yet too keenly feels the suffering it then endured, and too justly appreciates the beneficent and wonderful agency that has been wrought, to render more than an allusion to these matters necessary.

The labor of devising, explaining, and defending measures productive of such happy results was thrown chiefly on Mr. FILLMORE. He was nobly sustained by his patriotic fellow Whigs; but on him, nevertheless, the main responsibility rested. After his long and severe labors in the committee room—a labor sufficiently arduous to break down any but one of iron constitution—sustained by a spirit that nothing could conquer, he was required to give his unremitting attention to the business of the House, to make any explanation that might be asked, and be ready with a complete and triumphant refutation of every calumny or objection that the ingenious sophistry of a factious minority could devise. All this, too, was required to be done with promptness, clearness, dignity, and good temper. For the proper performance of these varied duties few men are more happily qualified than Mr. FILLMORE. At the fortunate age when the physical and intellectual powers are displayed in the highest perfection, and the hasty impulses of youth, without any loss of its vigor, are brought under control of large experience in public affairs, with a mind capable of descending the minutest as well as conceiving a grand system of national policy, calm and deliberate in judgment, self-possessed and fluent in debate, of dignified presence, never unmindful of the courtesies becoming social and public intercourse, and of political integrity unimpeachable, he was admirably fitted for the post of leader of the 27th Congress.

Just before the close of the first session of this Congress, Mr. FILLMORE, in a letter addressed to his constituents, signified his intention not to be a candidate for re-election. He acknowledged with gratitude and pride the cordial and generous support given him by his constituents, but the severe labor devolved upon him by his official duties demanded some relaxation, and private affairs, during several years of public service, called for attention. Notwithstanding his declaration to withdraw from the station he filled with so much honor and usefulness, the convention of his district unanimously, and by acclamation, re-nominated him, and urgently pressed upon him a compliance with their wishes. Mr. FILLMORE was deeply affected by this last of many proofs of confidence and regard on the part of those who had known him longest and best; he firmly adhered to the determination he had expressed, and, at the close of the term for which he was elected, he returned to his home, more gratified at his relief from the cares of official life than he had ever been at the prospect of his highest rewards and honors. But, though keenly enjoying the freedom from public responsibilities, and the pleasure of social intercourse in which he was

now permitted to indulge, the qualities of mind and habits of systematic close attention to business, that so eminently fitted him for a successful Congressional career, were soon called into full exercise by the rapidly increasing requirements of professional pursuits, never wholly given up. There is a fascination in the study of politics, its keen and arduous, and its occasional but always inspiring brilliant triumphs, that, when once felt, few men are able to resist, so completely as to retire with relish to the comparatively tame and dull occupations of private life. But to the calm and equitable temperament of Mr. FILLMORE, after the stormy season in which he had been forced to play a leading part, was most grateful. He had ever regarded his profession with affection and pride, and he coveted more the just, fairly-won fame of the jurist, than the highest political distinction.

He welcomed the toil, therefore, which a large practice in the higher courts imposed upon him, and was a remarkable proof of the thoroughness with which he prepared his legal arguments, as he was for patient, minute investigation of the dry and difficult subjects it was so often his duty to elucidate and defend in the face of Representatives.

In 1841 in obedience to a popular wish too strong to be resisted, he reluctantly accepted the Whig nomination for Governor. The issue of that conflict, his becoming history, and, though deeply pained at the result, he was only so in view of the calamities that he foresaw would follow the defeat of the illustrious statesman and patriot, Henry Clay, who led the Whig host. For his own defeat, Mr. FILLMORE had no regrets. He had no aspirations for the office, and, with the failure of his election, he trusted would not any further demand upon him to serve in public life.

In 1847 a public call, similar to that of '41, was again made upon him, to which he yielded a reluctant assent, and was elected Comptroller of the State, by a majority larger than had been given to any State officer at any former election in many years. There were some peculiar causes that contributed to swell his majority at that election, but, independent of them, there can be no doubt that the general conviction of his eminent fitness for the office, would, under any circumstances, of the opposing party, have given him a great and triumphant vote. That such evidence of the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens was gratifying to his feelings cannot be doubted, but few can justly appreciate the sacrifices they impose. The duties of his present office could not be discharged without abandoning at once and forever—for who ever regained a professional standing once lost—a lucrative business which he had been years in acquiring, nor without severing all those social ties, and breaking up all those domestic attachments, which rendered home happy, and bound him to the city where the best portion of his life had been spent.

Yet feeling that the State had a right to command his services, he cheerfully submitted to the exacting, and on the first of January last removed to Albany, where he has since resided, displaying in the performance of the duties of his arduous and responsible office, the high ability and thorough attention which have always characterized the discharge of all his public trusts.

Such was the boy, and such is the man, whom the Whigs present as their candidate for Vice President of the United States. In every station in which he has been placed, he has shown himself "honest, capable, and faithful to the Constitution." He is emphatically one of the people. For all that he has and is, he is indebted, under God, to his own exertions, the faithful performance of every duty, and steadfast adherence to the right. Born to an inheritance of comparative poverty he struggled bravely with difficulties that would have appalled and crushed a less resolute heart, until he has, by no means, reached a proud eminence which commands the admiration of his countrymen. Nobly has he won his laurels, and long may he live to wear them!

FORMATION OF HABITS.—Success in life depends, in a great measure, on the early formation of our habits. Whether our grand object be wealth or fame, or that nobler one, exalted virtue, we must shape our habits to that object, or we shall fail. What enabled Franklin to obtain the highest honors of philosophic fame; to stand, as he expresses it, "before kings," and what is better, "to live in the memory of his countrymen?" The early formation of good habits. The pursuit of his study, which no young man should omit, will show what those habits were. What made Grant the richest citizen of our country, and the benefactor of his race? The formation of early habits of frugality, disinterestedness and self-denial. Such habits are not formed in a day, nor will they result from a few faint resolutions. They are the result of continued effort.

KOSUTH'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.—IMAGINE a man about five feet seven or eight inches, with a good forehead, scanty black hair, sallow complexion, and a face worn with care or study, or both; long flowing beard and moustaches, and dressed exactly as Shylock or Tubal are in the play of the "Merchant of Venice"; that is, with a black surtout close to the neck, and open hanging sleeves. When this was thrown open, in speaking, a handsome black velvet vest was visible, tight up to the throat. He wore white kid gloves, which he took off when he began to speak.

(From the San Francisco Chronicle Oct. 28.)
LAMENTATIONS OF A GOLD-DIGGER.

The following amusing letter, setting forth the sorrows and privations of a gold-digger, was written by a disciple of Esculapius to Dr. Elisha E—, in reply to a letter from the latter, asking his friend why he persisted in digging, and urging him to leave the mines.

DONALD'S FIAT, Oct. 31, 1851.
"Why will ye dig?" Son of man, for the light of whose countenance and for the joy of whose presence my spirit yearneth and my bowels grieve, dost thou ask me why? Is it not written that fortune smiles upon fools? And for the sake of those smiles hath not thy servant been making a fool, ye anasse of himself in vain?

For five score and ten days he has sojourned in this place—he has dug into the earth—he has dived into the water—he has torn emerald rocks from their resting places, and removed them afar off—he has likewise torn his breeches in parts not to be spoken of—he has rooted into the mud like unto a swine. His beard hath grown long—the skin of his hands and face hath changed his color unto a wild beast, and his garments are rent and soiled so that "muck-cloth and ash" would be as fine linen and purple unto him. He would find food on husks, but there are none. Yes, he who in times past was wont to fare sumptuously and to grumble over greater delicacies than were piled upon the table of Dives, now sniffs with gladness the fragrance of pork and beans and gazes his teeth impatiently over a frying slap-jack. He bolleth a raw onion with unspeakable avidity. Potatoes skias fear his presence—beef vanishes before him, and dogs look in vain for the bones. He sighs for the flesh-pots of Egypt, and mourns over the barrenness of the land. In his sleep, nevertheless, the good angel of the past delects to visit him, and delightful visions are opened to his recollection, for a delicious "bill of fare" floats before the mind of the dreamer, and he orders oysters, and terrapins for six," only to awaken to his internal slap-jacks and molasses.

All this hath thy servant endured—he is no more a fool, an abandonment in the sight of wisdom. And is it not unto such, and such only, that fortune dispenses her favors? Yet he hath decried me, I approach her, and she scorneth! "I double on her trail," and she turneth away! I await her coming, and she stands still! I secrete myself in her path, and sheis her unaware!—But she glideth off, as though I had caught a hog by his grained tail! "Sic transit," I exclaim, as with a sick heart, I revile poverty, and curse fortune!

Lo! are not these evils? And wherefore should they be visited upon thy servant? Surely he has not sinned as others sinneth. He hath not coveted his neighbor's ox, nor his ass, nor his man servant, nor his maid servant—for he is no maid servant here, that there are no maid servants here. He hath abided by the Law and the Prophets," but the profits have not abided by him! Now, therefore, I renounce these diggings—I abnegate the promises, "ramose the ranch"—I take off—I put out—I go—I elope—I depart without scrip or proventor; taking no heed of the morrow, for the morrow takes no care of me. Ere five days shall have passed, the shirt-tail of thy servant will be waving in the breezes of the Nevada.

A remnant of it may be railed upon the highest mountain that he crosses, as an emblem of the extremity to which man may be reduced in the land of O-hio! Yet, think not, oh! Elisha, that I would rend my garment for this alone. Verily say unto thee, an evil genius hath long pursued me. She hath followed so close upon my footsteps, that every thread and fibre of my shirt-tail is familiar to her eye. And if, in her pursuit of me, she should gaze upon this relic in the solitary fastnesses of the mountain, she will at once recognize it, and believing me to be torn and destroyed by wild beasts, she will retrace her steps, and thus will I escape her.

I go hence, Elisha, unto the town of Sonora where it has been prophesied that thy servant will heal the sick, and prosper with amazing prosperity. As Moses reared the serpent in the wilderness for the children of Israel to look upon and be cured of their infirmities, so will I elevate my tin among the Gentiles, that they may gaze upon it, and be made whole. Their offerings of gold and silver will be acceptable unto me, and if they live not afterwards, peradventure they may find treasure in Heaven!

An old fellow, who had become weary of his life, thought that he might as well commit suicide, but he didn't wish to go off without forgiving all his enemies. So at the last moment, he removed the noose from his neck, saying to himself, "I never can or will forgive old Noah for letting the copper head snake get into the ark. They have killed \$2,000 worth of my cattle, and when he and I meet there'll be a general mass.

We have another striking evidence before us of the advantages of Life Insurance. Mr. J. M. Rutherford, broker, who recently failed in this city, died on Saturday, after an illness of few days. He had an insurance of \$5,000 on his life for the benefit of his wife, in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York; and thus, by a wise foresight, he has provided her with a comfortable support. — *Law. Jour.*

LAST WORDS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.

"Head of the army."—Napoleon.
"I must sleep now."—Byron.
"It matters little how the head loath."—Sir Walter Raleigh.
"Kiss me, Hardy."—Lord Nelson.
"Don't give up the ship."—Lawrence.
"I'm shot if I don't believe I'm dying."—Chancellor Thurlow.

"Is this your fidelity?"—Nero.
"Clasp my hand, my dear friend I die."—Alfred.
"Give Dayroles a chair."—Lord Chesterfield.
"God preserve the Emperor."—Napoleon.
"The artery ceases to beat."—Haller.
"All my possessions for a moment of time."—Queen Elizabeth.

"Let the light enter."—Goethe.
"What is there no bribing death?"—Cardinal Beaufort.
"I have loved God, my father, and liberty."—Madame de Staël.

"Be serious."—Grotius.
"Into thy hands, O Lord."—Tasso.
"It is small, very small indeed!" (clapping her wrist).—Anne Bolyn.
"I pray you, see me safe up, and for my coming down, let me shift for myself." (ascending the scaffold).—Sir Thomas Moore.

"Don't let that awkward squad lie over my grave."—Robert Burns.
"I am as if I were to be myself again."—Sir Walter Scott.

"I resign my soul to God, and my daughter to my country."—Jefferson.
"It is well."—Washington.
"Independence forever."—Adams.
"It is the last of earth."—J. Q. Adams.

"I wish you to understand the true principles of the government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more."—Harriet.

"I have endeavored to do my duty."—Taylor.
"There is not a drop of blood on my hands."—Frederick V of Denmark.

"You spoke of refreshment, my Emeline, take my last notes; sit down to my piano forte; sing them with the hymn of your sainted mother; let me hear once more those notes which have so long been my solace and delight."—Mozart.

"A dying man can do nothing easy."—Franklin.
"Let not poor Nelly starve."—Charles II.

"Let me die to the sounds of delicious music."—Mirabeau.
"Adieu, dear Oude."—Lope.

OUR OF DOGS ENJOYERS FOR WORKER. Our eyes have just now fallen upon a passage in Mr. Greeley's last letter from Europe, in which he speaks of the appearance of the English women, and comments, with a little more than his usual ardor of expression, their perfection of figure. He attributes this, and very justly, to the English lady's habit of out-of-door exercise. We had thought that this fact was known; that it was known years ago, and that our fair countrywomen would catch a hint from it, that would throw color into their cheeks and fullness into their forms. And yet, sadly enough, our ladies still oomp themselves in their heated rooms, until their faces are like lillies, and their figures—like lily-stems. We have alluded to the matter now, not for the sake of asking those one or two hundred thousand ladies, who every month light our pages with their looks, if they do indeed prize a little unnatural poiselessness of hue and complexion, beyond that ruddy flush of health (the very tempter of a kiss) and that full development of figure, which all the poets from Homer down, have made of the chiefest beauties of a woman! If not, let them make of themselves housewomen! If not, let them make acquaintance with the sunrise; let them pick flowers with the dew upon them; let them study music of nature's own orchestra. Vulgarity is not essential to health; and a little, elastic figure does not grow in hot houses. For ourselves, we incline heartily to the belief, that if American women have a wish to add to the respect, the admiration, the love, and (if need be) the fear of the men they will find an easier road to that gain, in a little vigorous out-of-door exercise, and a uniform attention to the great essentials of health, than in any new fangled costumes, or loudly-applauded rights. — *Harper's Magazine.*

SERVANTS LADIES.—The young ladies of Damariscotta, in the state of Maine, have recently formed themselves into a society for mutual improvement and protection. Among the resolutions adopted at a regular meeting, we find the following:

"That we will receive the attentions of no so-called young gentlemen, who has not learned some business or engaged in some steady employment for a lively hood. For it is apprehended that after the bird is caught, it may starve in the cage."

"That we will promise marriage to no young man who is in the habit of tippling, for we are assured his wife will come to want, and his children go barefoot."

"That we will marry no young man who is not a patron of his neighborhood, for we have not only strong evidence of his want of intelligence, but that he will prove too stingy to provide for his family, educate his children, or encourage institutions of learning in his vicinity."

WEEKLY MESSENGER.

J. M. SHACKELFORD,
S. V. ROWLAND, EDITORS.

RICHMOND, JANUARY 16, 1852.

We are authorized to announce Maj. GREEN B. F. BROADBENT, a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, at the next August Election.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. STIVERS, Esq., a candidate for the Sheriffship, at the next August Election.

To our Patrons.—In undertaking to conduct a public journal we are fully aware of the duties and responsibilities which devolve upon us. In a time of political excitement and party division, it would be vain to expect to please every one; and the utmost we hope for ourselves, or promise our patrons, is to discharge our duty faithfully and honestly, to the best of our ability and judgment, and leave the public to decide between those who may censure our course.

The ablest and best of all our newspapers cannot escape censure; and yet few of those who justly censure them could make them any better in the eyes of the public, or even themselves.

From the multitude of newspapers now published, it might seem an easy task for an editor to conduct his press by availing himself, as he must necessarily do, to a great extent, of the labor of others. But this is not always legitimate and fair; nor will it at all times answer his purpose. He will find it necessary to make the history of the times as given in the public press, an object of unremitting study and attention, and to exercise no ordinary discretion in publishing only such events of the day as are most useful and important to the community in which he lives. Whoever undertakes to spread information before the public in any way, will find that the last thing he has to complain of is possessing too much himself, or too great a facility of imparting it to others.

We have established this paper because we believed that the interests of the great and growing county of Madison required a larger one than that formerly published here, relying upon the intelligence and public spirit of the people to sustain us. Our political relations are as important as that of any other county in the State, and all who feel an interest in them will surely come to our assistance. Having the largest agricultural population of any other county, we hope to enlist the farmers, by devoting a few of our columns weekly to the cause of agriculture. The efforts of education will find in us earnest and zealous co-laborers; whilst those who feel the importance of a further extension of internal improvements in the county, should aid us in awakening public attention on that subject. Connected as we are politically, socially and commercially with that large section of the State between us and Virginia, we appeal to our friends in that quarter to aid us in extending our circulation.

The period has arrived in the affairs of the country, when it has become more than ever necessary that political intelligence should find its way to the home of every free-man in the land. And this we know can only be done, or chiefly done, through the medium of the newspaper press.

In our own State, the administration of public affairs, hitherto kept aloof, and chiefly in the hands of a few, not directly responsible to the people, has been brought home to the business and favors of all men, by the election of all officers whatever, directly by the people. And it would be shameful and utterly inexcusable, for any freeman, exercising the right of suffrage, whose single vote and influence might possibly fix the destinies of his country for all time to come, to be ignorant of the duties of every office in the government, and the principles of those for whom he votes.

The year which has just commenced will witness another Presidential election, and all the agitation which usually attends it. Already the political waters are troubled by the movement of parties, national and sectional, and the maneuvers of the different aspirants. Entertaining, as we do, decided opinions upon all the questions which will probably be canvassed, our Whig friends will expect us to "indicate them fearlessly and manfully." And this we shall certainly do; reserving to ourselves the right to differ with our party, when we think they are wrong, and to approve of any measure of our opponents, which we think best for the country. We shall endeavor to avoid all personalities and personalities, and "nothing extenuate, or set down ought in malice."

We should disdain to owe allegiance to any party, which required of us the sacrifice of propriety and fairness. But the principles of our party require no

such sacrifice; and believing that personal vituperation will not advance them, we shall not seek it, and may decline it when offered.

On our first page, will be found an interesting and well written sketch of the life of President Fillmore, up to the time of his nomination for the Vice Presidency on the ticket with Gen. Taylor. Since that time, his biography has become identified with the history of the country, and can best be learned from the record of his public acts.

We have published this, not for the purpose of indicating any preference for him, in connection with the next Presidency, over other Whigs equally able and distinguished; but because we thought that some account of the past life and labors of a man, who has been elevated to the loftiest and most honorable station in the country, if not in the world, and who has borne himself so nobly "in his great office," could not fail to be interesting to our readers. In a time of unusual danger to the Republic, when law and order have been openly violated on all sides, and treason and rebellion have wanted neither advocates nor perpetration, he has been found equal to every emergency, and has won in an eminent degree, the confidence of the whole country.

But we will not attempt to anticipate the National Whig Convention, in designating a candidate for the Presidency. When that shall assemble, we doubt not it will select whoever is most acceptable to the Whigs of the whole Union, and until then we have only to do battle manfully for our principles.

It behoves us now to look about us and see what elements of strength and success we have, and what we have to contend with. Already the tactics of the Democratic party are manifest to the most careless observer of the times. The Democratic Congressional caucus, by refusing to endorse the compromise measures of the last Congress, have left the door open to receive the abolitionists of the North, and the Nullifiers and Disunionists of the South.

By avowing no principles, they expect an assemblage of all the discontented and disappointed of all parties, as the abandoned and reckless of the whole earth flocked to the camp of Goliath.

The coalition between the Abolitionists and Democrats, which in Massachusetts placed Sumner in the United States Senate, and Rantoul in the House of Representatives, is already extending through all the Western States. In Ohio, Giddings, and other Abolitionists who heretofore claimed to be Whigs, whilst proclaiming treason to the Government, have associated themselves with treason to their party, and attempting to carry their dupes and followers over with them to the Democrats.

In Kentucky we have to look in the face the startling fact, that from a Whig majority of 25,000 in 1840, we have dwindled down to the election of a Democratic Governor in 1851.

Year by year we have less ground in the agitation of every local question, and in petty content between Whigs aspirants for office from that of Governor down to constable, in which the disappointed have too often either betrayed us, or been lukewarm supporters.

We have to many would-be-captains, and too few who are willing to fight in the ranks. Mr. Dixon's defeat was caused solely, by the contest between two Whigs for a seat in Congress, in a district below; and a few other contests, in which he was traded off by the local candidates and their friends. And it will be well for the country, if the recent contests before the Legislature for the U. S. Senate, do not result in disadvantage to the Whig cause.

Now we do not blame our Democratic friends for taking advantage of our divisions; nor even spreading their nets, as a forlorn hope, to catch abolition and disunion votes. A vote too much confidence in the sagacity and patriotism of the great body of that party, to suppose that they have any further use for these fanatics, than to make them serve their present purpose, and then dismiss them empty as they came.

But we wish to warn our Whig friends to take a lesson from our adversaries, and to wake up in time to the necessity of a better organization, and of greater harmony and concert of action. By these alone can we ensure success. We have the strength; the great conservative Whig party, the strong party of the Union, and as we believe the last and best hope of the perpetuity of our free institutions.

We have received the December number of the "International Magazine." It presents a variety of reading matter; with a number of engravings; and is the largest of all the 33 magazines.

Price 25 cts per copy, or \$3 per annum.

The Legislature adjourned sine die, on Friday last. We will commence in our next issue, the publication of a synopsis of the most important acts passed.

To the Subscribers of the Richmond Whig Chronicle.

As the subscribers of the Chronicle have been transferred to this paper, and by the terms of our purchase, we are to furnish them with the Weekly Messenger, some apology is due to them for the non-appearance of our paper at the time promised in our prospectus. This delay was unavoidable.

We had purchased our press and types, and made all the arrangements necessary to commence the publication of our paper with the New Year; but the Ohio River became blocked up with ice, and they could not be shipped. In this dilemma we sent a waggon all the way to Cincinnati, at considerable expense and trouble, in the hope of bringing them forth, as it could not bring all, a part had still to be conveyed by way of the River and Railroad, and has just arrived in time for the issue of this paper. It is hoped this explanation will be satisfactory to all parties interested.

In dissolving their connection with their former Editor, none of his subscribers can have a higher appreciation of his talents, his industry and gentlemanly deportment than we have, and none can wish him greater success in his retirement from the press, in whatever walks of life he may choose to follow.

We hope that one and all will continue their subscription, and as we furnish our enlarged sheet at the same price, that the change will be agreeable to all.

We call the attention of our readers to the Advertisement of "Madison Female Academy," which, as will be seen, commences its next session on Monday the 23d inst.

The school is now in a very prosperous condition, numbering over 70 pupils.

THE ILLUSTRATED FAMILY FRIEND.—This is the title of a new literary and family newspaper just started at Columbia S. C. A stray number has accidentally come into our hands, and we are so well pleased with it that we copy a portion of the prospectus of the Editors into our columns; we commend the paper to our readers, as one in every way, worthy of their patronage. It is peculiarly a Southern paper.

We send this number of our paper to many persons who are not subscribers, with the hope that they will aid us in extending our subscription list.

Those of our friends, who already have the names of new subscribers, will please send them in as early as possible. We also send our paper to many newspapers that are not on our exchange list, with whom we ask an exchange.

BANK DIVIDENDS.—The Bank of Kentucky has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent.

The Bank of Louisville has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent, and an extra dividend of 2 per cent.

The Southern Bank of Kentucky has declared a dividend of 4 per cent, for the last six months.

The Farmers' Bank, has declared a dividend of 6 per cent per annum upon the several installments of stock paid in from Oct. 1, 1850, to Jan. 1, 1852.

We have received the proceedings of the first day only of the Democratic Convention, at Frankfort, on the 8th inst, which we publish to-day. The balance of the proceedings shall appear in our next.

We have been requested to state that Mr. John Tribbles court sits on Friday the 30th inst. in Richmond.

We would like to have the regular days of all the Justice Courts in the County, for publication. Can some friend furnish them?

MORE HISSING.—At the Bar Dinner given in New York to Kossuth, the venerable Judge Duar replied to a complimentary toast to the Judiciary. He spoke in the highest terms of respect for Kossuth, but ventured to dissent from some of the sentiments submitted by him in regard to the policy of our Government. Judge D. was at once literally hissed and groined down, and the meeting became a scene of disgraceful disorder.

AWARD OF PREMIUMS.—We understand the premium Silver Milk Pitcher, offered by Jackson, Owsley, & Co. for the best lot of not less than 500 hogs killed at their pork-house this season, has been awarded to Mr. Wm. Teeter, of Garrard county, one of the most enterprising feeders and drovers in the State. His lot of 504 hogs averaged 302 pounds net. The "Silver Cream Pitcher" for the best lot of not less than 200 hogs, was awarded to Messrs. Henderson & Wood, well known drovers, also of Garrard county, their hogs averaging 305 lbs. Garrard is a famous county for true Whigs, fine stock, and pretty women!—*Low Jour.*

LARGE HOOS.—We have been shown a letter from Mr. Nathan W. Hill, of Mr. Tabor, Owen county, Ia., who carries on a pork-packing establishment in that place. Mr. Hill offered a premium for the heaviest hog killed at his house. There were five competitors for the premium, and the weight of the five largest hogs ranged from 719 to 770 lbs. This speaks well for Indiana.—*Low Jour.*

WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

It will be seen by the following article from the Frankfort Commonwealth of the 9th inst., that the Whig Members of the State Legislature have called a State Convention to meet at Frankfort, on Friday the 21st of February next, to take measures for organizing a party to the next Presidential election.

We therefore propose that the Whigs of Madison, meet at the Court House in Richmond, on Monday, the 21 day of February, next, for the purpose of appointing delegates to said Convention.

MEETING OF WHIG MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE.—A STATE CONVENTION called, a meeting of the Whig members of the Legislature, held on the night of the 6th inst. It will be seen that they recommended a State Convention to be held at this place on Tuesday February 21st, and call upon the Whigs of the several counties to send delegates to it. Let this call be responded to promptly, and in the true Whig spirit of old. Let us have again a grand rally of the good Whigs and true, of old Kentucky. Our honor as well as our principles are at stake. We were partially beaten in the last contest, but it was by reason of our own saplessness and over confidence. Let us wipe out the disgrace of that defeat by a victory of the older sort. We can, if we will; shall we not, when we can? Remember that many of our own American manufacturers are prostrated, while the country is drained of its gold and silver, to pay for foreign goods which we import over and above the amount of our exports; and remember that all this is so, because modern Democracy has the ascendancy in Congress, while the voice of Kentucky is counterpoised and silent there. Whigs of Kentucky! remember the campaigns of forty and forty-four, and forty eight, when the triumphant Whig banner of our State gleamed like the white plume of Marat, always in the van of the charge. Shall it be trailed in the dust in fifty-two? Awake, in your old spirit and energy, and the result is in your own hands.

Meeting of the Whig Members of the Legislature.—At a meeting of the Whig members of the Legislature, held in the Senate Chamber, on Tuesday night, January 6, 1852, on motion of Col. WILLIAM FARRIS, JAMES P. ROBINSON, of Scott, was called to the chair, and W. C. ANDERSON, of Boyle, was appointed Secretary.

On motion of Joseph S. Conn, a committee was appointed, consisting of Col. Wm. Preston, Col. John S. Williams, and Curtis F. Burman, to prepare and introduce a resolution relative to the objects and wishes of this meeting, who, after deliberation, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

1. Resolved, That we, the Whig members of the Legislature of Kentucky, commend that a convention of the Whig party shall assemble in Frankfort, on Tuesday, the 21st of February, 1852, to adopt such measures as may be necessary to organize the party and secure its success.

2. That we recommend that the Whigs of the several counties of the State, shall send their delegates to secure a full attendance at the Convention.

3. That we request that these proceedings may be published in all of the Whig papers of the Commonwealth.

J. F. ROBINSON, CHAIRMAN.
W. C. ANDERSON, Sec'y.

THE CROUP—HOW TO PREVENT IT.—A correspondent in the New York Mirror, a medical practitioner, in an article on this subject says:

The premonitory symptom of a croup is a shrill, sonorous cough. The patient is not sick—has no fever, as often in a common cold—is lively, perhaps even gayer than usual, his hands are cool, his face not flush, possibly a shade paler than usual. This solitary symptom may last for a few days, with no material increase or abatement, and without attracting any notice; suddenly, however, the disease hitherto latent, bursts forth in all its fatal fury, and too often continues its ravages unchecked, to the dreadful consummation. The remedies for this symptom of croup are simple, and in most instances perfectly efficient.

They are a mustard poultice, or a strip of flannel dipped in oil of turpentine or spirits of hartshorn, applied to the throat, and nauseating doses of Hives' syrup to be continued as long as the cough remains. By this timely employment of those mild agents, I am hesitatingly asserting that a multitude of lives might be saved every week, that are now lost through negligence and delay.

A deputation from Louisville will visit this city on the arrival of Kossuth, to extend to him the hospitality of that city.—*Chi. Com.*

The Commercial is quite mistaken.—The citizens of Louisville have too much good sense and self-respect to make use of themselves as the people of some other cities have done. If Kossuth comes to Louisville and wishes to earn his livelihood by honest labor, no doubt he will be heartily and substantially encouraged. But if he comes here with the expectation of being feasted and toasted by our city authorities, and lionized as he has been in other places, he will be apt to go away with a pretty large flea in his ear.—*Low Jour.*

Wise Saying of a Wise Man.—It is mentioned in Robert's Life of Hannah Moore, that in 1783, Hannah Moore sat next to Dr. Johnson, at a dinner place at the Bishop Chester's house. She says, "I urged him to take a little wine; he replied, 'I can't drink a little, child; therefore I never touch it. Abstinence is as easy to me as temperance would be difficult.'"

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1852.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.

SENATE.—Mr. Seward presented a memorial from 500 citizens of New York city, calling the attention of Congress to the intervention by Russia in the affairs of Hungary.

Mr. Underwood presented a petition from the citizens of Tennessee, praying that the Louisville and Portland Canal may be made free.

Mr. Hamilton reported a bill for a Marine Hospital at Portland, (Maine.)

Mr. Shields was excused from serving on the Committee on public lands.

The private bills which passed the House on Friday, were taken up and referred.

The resolution providing for the printing of census returns was taken up when Mr. Smith addressed the Senate at length in opposition to it.

House.—The resolution of Mr. McNair directing the appointment of a Committee to inquire into the stability of the foundation and the extension of the Capitol now laid, &c., was adopted.

A resolution appropriating \$5,000 to meet the expenses of the late fire in the Library was again taken up, and the Senate amendment appropriating \$10,000 to purchase of books, was concurred in.

Mr. Stanley offered a resolution empowering the President, should he deem it, to extend aid to the Hungarian exiles now in this country, and to supply their wants until they shall obtain employment and homes.

Mr. Gorman made a report from the Printing Committee in favor of printing a large number of copies of the report of the Coast survey, which gave rise to considerable debate, but was finally adopted.

The House then adjourned.

SEVENTH CENSUS OF KENTUCKY.

Free Whites.	Slaves.	Rep. Pop.
Adair, 8,193	1,724	9,917
Allen, 7,429	1,357	8,786
Anderson, 4,301	1,283	5,584
Boyle, 5,693	3,424	9,117
Breckinridge, 8,038	830	8,868
Bullitt, 5,331	1,706	7,037
Bourbon, 7,402	7,072	14,474
Bowling, 13,684	5,854	19,538
Breckinridge, 8,630	2,089	10,719
Bone, 9,083	1,165	10,248
Boyd, 5,617	170	5,787
Bullitt, 4,647	838	5,485
Burton, 2,583	2,702	5,285
Calloway, 5,334	682	6,016
Campbell, 11,143	173	11,316
Caldwell, 9,959	3,222	13,181
Carr, 11,440	5,828	17,268
Chambers, 7,880	1,928	9,808
Carroll, 4,193	753	4,946
Cass, 8,835	779	9,614
Clinton, 4,631	622	5,253
Crittland, 5,715	1,167	6,882
Crittland, 5,955	650	6,605
Crittland, 5,870	550	6,420
Callaway, 8,987	915	9,902
Carr, 4,390	433	4,823
Daviess, 6,427	2,839	9,266
Edmonson, 3,742	327	4,069
Estill, 5,574	411	5,985
Franklin, 9,097	2,566	11,663
Fayette, 11,810	1,118	12,928
Floyd, 5,450	150	5,600
Fleming, 11,753	2,143	13,897
Fulton, 3,506	745	4,251
Gallatin, 4,433	705	5,138
Garrard, 9,218	1,143	10,361
Graham, 9,334	605	9,939
Grant, 5,955	333	6,288
Grayson, 6,817	320	7,137
Graham, 7,552	3,193	10,745
Graham, 9,450	2,620	12,070
Hopkins, 10,238	2,203	12,441
Henderson, 7,817	2,280	10,097
Hill, 12,070	2,492	14,562
Harrison, 8,625	3,881	12,506
Henry, 13,010	3,100	16,110
Hart, 4,149	323	4,472
Harrison, 7,112	1,299	8,411
Harrison, 11,810	1,118	12,928
Harrison, 3,917	843	4,760
Jackson, 6,410	3,742	10,152
Jefferson, 48,934	10,919	59,853
Johnson, 3,759	589	4,348
Kenton, 16,292	890	17,182
Knox, 6,492	613	7,105
Lane, 5,189	672	5,861
Letcher, 2,409	62	2,471
Letcher, 3,393	192	3,585
Letcher, 6,782	3,353	10,135
Lewis, 6,885	328	7,213
Lincoln, 6,144	138	6,282
Logan, 11,119	2,602	13,721
Letcher, 5,600	1,118	6,718
Martin, 8,287	1,821	10,108
Martin, 15,725	5,393	21,118
Madison, 6,831	3,073	9,904
Madison, 10,829	3,284	14,113
Martin, 8,625	3,089	11,714
Marshall, 4,995	249	5,244
McCracken, 5,265	800	6,065
Meade, 5,811	1,573	7,384
Morgan, 5,925	831	6,756
Morgan, 5,745	187	5,932
Mason, 14,090	4,291	18,381
Nicholas, 8,847	1,513	10,360
Nelson, 10,681	5,123	15,804
Nelson, 5,942	1,514	7,456
Ohio, 5,295	2,424	7,719
Oldham, 8,633	1,123	9,756
Owsley, 3,638	138	3,776
Owsley, 11,775	1,177	12,952
Pulaski, 12,835	1,310	14,145
Pike, 5,219	98	5,317
Pendleton, 6,243	509	6,752
Rockcastle, 4,322	373	4,695
Spencer, 5,914	438	6,352
Simpson, 5,840	1,935	7,775
Shelby, 10,478	6,617	17,095
Scott, 9,114	5,737	14,851
Spencer, 4,641	2,149	6,790
Taylor, 4,459	4,829	9,288
Taylor, 5,603	1,645	7,248
Tighe, 6,335	2,797	9,132
Trimble, 6,027	948	6,975
Trimble, 6,720	2,203	8,923
Woodford, 6,059	6,377	12,436
Wayne, 7,965	914	8,879
Warren, 10,806	4,274	15,080
Whitley, 7,245	201	7,446
Washington, 9,164	3,047	12,211

OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE, FRANKFORT, KY., January 6th, 1852.

The attention of those who have heretofore held the offices of Judge of the Court of Appeals, Judge of Circuit Courts, and Commonwealth's Attorney, is directed to the accompanying act of the General Assembly, entitled, "an act concerning certain public books," approved January 3d, 1852. Clerks of County Courts and County Judges are also requested to examine it.

For the information of those concerned, an act, entitled, "an act dispensing with commission to certain officers of this Commonwealth," approved December 27th 1851, is herewith published.

J. P. METCALFE, Asst. Sec'y of S.

CHAPTER 260.

An act concerning certain public books.

§ 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That it shall be the duty of every person in this Commonwealth, heretofore and now holding the offices of Judge of the court of appeals, Judge of a circuit court, of commonwealth's attorney, within thirty days after the passage of this act, to return to the clerk of the county court of the county of his possession, to be held by such clerk subject to the order of the secretary of State; and it shall be the duty of each clerk receiving such books, forthwith to transmit by mail, to the secretary of state, a full and complete list of all books so received by him; and upon the production of the affidavit of any of the judges of the court, or judges of the circuit courts now in office, stating that he has not received all the books to which he is entitled, by law; and specifying such as he may not have received, it shall be the duty of the secretary of state to give him an order for the books wanting, upon the most convenient terms having such books subject to his order. Provided, that after the supply of all the above mentioned officers with books, as above, then the said secretary shall distribute, by order, as above, the remaining books among the county judges not heretofore supplied.

§ 2. All laws now in force requiring the secretary of state to purchase books, are hereby repealed.

§ 3. The secretary of state is hereby directed to forward a copy of this act to each of the late judges of the court of appeals and circuit courts, and commonwealth's attorneys, immediately after its passage.

G. ROBERTSON, Speaker of H. R.

J. B. TH

Agricultural.

ACCLIMATING A PLOUGH.

The other day we were riding past a large farm, and were much gratified at a view of the owner for the preservation of tools. A good plough, apparently new in the Spring, had been left at the corner of the field, just where, four months before, the boy finished his stint. Probably the timber needed seasoning.—It was certainly getting it. Perhaps it was an Eastern concern, and was left there to save time, in the hurry of the spring work, in dragging it from the shed. Perhaps he covered the share to keep it from the elements, and save it from rusting. Or, again, perhaps he is troubled with neighbors that borrow, and left it where it would be convenient to them. He might at least have built a little shed over it. Can any one tell what a farmer leaves a plough out a whole season for? It is barely possible that he was an Irishman and had planted it for a spring crop of plows.

After we got to sleep that night, we dreamed a dream. We went into the man's barn, boards were kicked off, partitions were half broken down, racks broken down, the floor a foot deep with manure, hay trampled under foot and wasted, grain squandered. The wagon had not been hauled under the shed, though it was raining. The harness was scattered about—hames was in one place, bridle in another—the lines were used for halters. Went to the house. A shed stood hard by, in which a family wagon was kept for wife and daughters to go to town in. The hens had appropriated it for a roost, and however plain it was once, it was ornamented now, inside and out. (Here by the way, let it be remembered that hen dung is the best manure for melons, squashes, cucumbers, &c.) I peeped into the smoke house, but of all fixtures that I ever saw! A Chinese Museum is nothing to it. Onions, soap, grease, squashes, hog's gristles, old irons, kettles, a broken spinning wheel, a churn, a grind stone, bacon hams, washing tubs, a barrel of salt, bones with the meat half cut off, scraps of leather, dirty bags, a chest of Indian meal, old boots, smoked sausages, the ashes and brands that remained since the last "smoke," stumps of brooms; half a barrel of rotten apples, together with rats, bacon bugs, crawlings, saw bugs, and other vermin which collect in damp dirt. We started for the house; the window near the door had twelve lights—two of wood, two of hats, four of paper, one of a bunch of rags, one of a pillow, and the rest of glass. Under it stood several cooking pots, and several that were not cooking. As we were meditating whether to enter, such a squall arose from a quarrelling man and woman, that we awoke—and lo! it was a dream. So that the man who left his plow out all the season, may live in the nearest house in the country, for all we know, only, was it not strange that we should have dreamed all this from just seeing a plow left in the furrow?—*Indiana Farmer.*

ICE HOUSE MANAGEMENT.—This is a matter of no small importance, yet how often do we see it treated not only with indifference but upon the very worst principles possible to ensure its preservation. Not one ice house in fifty is constructed upon correct principles—not one in the same number is managed correctly. When we consider that damp and heat are the two great agents of thawing, it should be our endeavor to counteract these by every means in our power. To effect this, ventilation must be had recourse to, and non-conducting materials employed in the erection. Of materials we may observe, that stone is of all others the worst; timber and brick are the best. The usual practice of sinking ice houses to a great depth under the surface is bad; indeed, it has only one redeeming property, which is the convenience of filling from the top. Its disadvantages are, the difficulty of admitting sufficient ventilation to correct the dampness, which, build them as we may, is sure to exist in underground houses; the conduction of heat from the surrounding soil, and the difficulty of effecting sufficient drainage; these very far overbalance the advantage, thus secured. Why are the majority of ice houses and most cellars during winter so much warmer than the surrounding atmosphere? Is it not from the heat conducted through their walls from the surrounding soil? Earth is a much better conductor of heat than air, or, in other words, it communicates its heat to other bodies coming in contact with it much quicker than that element.—Hence the necessity of placing between the earth and the ice some slower conductor of heat, and the slowest conductors we have applicable to the case are timber or air; but also resist dampness, while stones do not, and besides, it is a rapid conductor of heat. Water is also a rapid conductor of heat, and, in places where rain water has percolated the roof of an ice house, that the temperature has been raised to sixty degrees. Hence the necessity of keeping such houses perfectly dry, not only at top but also throughout, by efficient drainage of the melted ice, and by ventilation to correct the dampness in the atmosphere and walls. Indeed, the walls of an ice house, to be in a proper condition, should be as dry as those of a dwelling. Ventilation, if properly applied, will in most cases effect this, and should it not, the introduction of a few bushels of dry straw or hay, occasionally placing it in boxes over the ice, will completely dry the walls without elevating the temperature much, if the ventilators be open at the time.

As air is a much slower conductor of caloric than either earth or water, it might at first sight be inferred were ice surrounded by it, that it would be the best of all for securing its keeping; and so it would, if kept in a state of quiescence, but this is impossible, owing to the difference of temperature which will

exist in that portion of the air coming in immediate contact with the surface of the ice, whether on the top or around the side of the mass, which will be reduced to a much lower temperature, say nearly thirty-two degrees, than that in contact with the walls of the house, if sunk under the surface, from its receiving heat by conduction through them, so that it is often found to be as high there as forty-six degrees; this difference of temperature causes circulation to take place; the lighter air ascending upward, seeking for escape, and becomes replaced with the colder and more weighty. It follows, therefore, that if this circulation could be interrupted, the melting action on the ice would be greatly diminished and a state of quiescence secured. This appears, however, to be impossible.—*North British Jour. Hor.*

WHITE AUSTRALIAN WHEAT.—Mr. Davidson, from whom we procured the Australian Wheat, of which drawings are given in this number, writes us:—"I have raised from 5 grains 65 heads averaging 13 heads to each grain. These 65 heads produce 9 ounces of clean wheat, averaging 97 grains to each head—making in all 6305. This wheat does not grow taller than our common wheat, but the stalk is uncommonly stout, and with me has shown no appearance of rust. I like this wheat much, and have sent some to my son in Bedford county, Virginia, for trial there."—*Gen. Farmer.*

TO MAKE GOOD VINEGAR.—Into a cask put ten gallons of rain water and one gallon of brandy—shake it well together, and let them set in a warm dry place, and stir it occasionally. It will be fit for use in two or three months.

SCIENTIFIC FARMING is the ascertaining of what substance the plants you want to raise are made, which of these substances are wanting in your land and what manures will supply them.

WORK—WORK! I have seen and heard of people who thought it beneath them to work—to employ themselves industriously in some useful labor. Beneath them to work! Why work is the great motto of life, and he who accomplishes the most by his industry is the most truly great man. Aye, and is the most distinguished man among his fellows, too. And the man who so far forgets his duty to himself, his fellow creatures, and his God—who so far forgets the great blessing of life, as to allow his energies to stagnate in inactivity and uselessness, had better die; for, says the Holy Writ, "He that will not work neither shall he eat." An idler is a cumber of the ground, a weariness and curse to himself and all around him.

HOME.—A home! it is the bright, blessed, adorable phantom which sits highest on the sunny horizon of that golden life when shall it be reached? When shall it be a glittering day dream, and become a reality?

It is not the house, though that may have its charms; nor the fields, carefully tilled, and streaked with your own foot-paths; nor the trees, though their shadow be to you like a great rock in a weary land; nor yet is it the fire, with its sweet blue play, nor the pictures, which tell of loved ones; nor the cherished books; but more far than all, these is the presence of the loved ones of your confidence here; the end of your worldly faith is there, and adorning it all, and sending your blood in passionate flows, is the ecstasy of the conviction that these, at least, you are beloved; that there you are understood; that there your errors will meet with even tender forgiveness; that there your troubles will be smiled away; that there you will be unburdened your soul, fearless of harsh, unsympathizing ears; and that there you may be heartily and joyfully—yourself.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.—As the season is upon us during which there is much suffering from colds, the following means of cure may not prove unacceptable. We submit it to our readers, with the remark that it is simple, costs nothing, and therefore may be tested with impunity. "Of all other means of curing colds, fasting is the most effectual. Let whoever has a cold eat nothing for two days, and his cold will be gone, provided he is not confined in bed, because, by talking and carbon into the system by food, but consuming the surplus which caused his disease, by breathing the cool air, carries off the disease by removing the cause. This will be found more effectual, if he adds copious water drinking to protracted fasting. By the time a person has fasted one day and night, he will experience a freedom from pain, and a clearness of mind, in delightful contrast with that mental stupor and physical pain caused by colds. And how infinitely better is this method of breaking a cold than by medicine!"

COURAGE.—Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money; he will respect you more than if you tell him you can't. Have the courage to wear your old garments till you can pay for new ones. Have the courage to make a will, and what is more, a just one. Have the courage to pass the bottle without filling your glass, and to laugh at those who urge you to the contrary. Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket. Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is better that you should be silent.

ANOTHER HOG.—On Tuesday last Mr. D. Robard, near this city, slaughtered a hog that weighed 700 pounds gross. He measured seven feet from tip to tip—the end of his tail to the end of his nose; and was just six feet round the body—a regular land whale, and no mistake.—*Lou. Courier.*

TO DO BUSINESS WITH PROFIT.

Now-a-days, remarks the editor of the Boston Reporter, it is indispensable to advertise. Not to do it indicates a want of true business habits and knowledge. The greater portion of the public as naturally resort to the columns of the advertising sheet to ascertain the many wants of life, as they look to the evening sky to see the stars. The advertisement is the universal sign, the directory, the guide-post, and only he who puts out his sign, has a right to expect the least notice. Whatever his expectations may be, there is little danger that he will ever achieve either dollars or reputation.

Take the merchant. The well-to-do advertisement is his very vitality. He can make no calculation for a good business before the world. He may have goods; they may be cheap; his store may be all that can be desired, and yet if he fail to tell the public what he has got, where he has got it, and all the rest of the interesting particulars, he will fail to meet his wishes. His success will be but poor and limited at the best. Thousands have split upon this very rock. It was well enough in other times to disregard the newspaper. Perhaps people got along about as well without, as with it. But those times have passed. Things are changed. Men are changed. And it is for this reason that the methods of business have changed. To advertise now is but to come up to this change.

In a wide and careful observation of business men, we have almost invariably found that those who do the most trade who give it the greatest publicity. This is the most natural consequence in the world. If a man has anything to sell, exhibit, attract, do, he can, of course, accomplish it best by letting the public know his objects. No man has a right to find fault if the world neglects him, when he neglects it; and that man who expects the world will run after him, and overturn his basket to look at his light, will not live to a great age before he will find himself to be the victim of a gross and ludicrous mistake.

We could take the directory of our merchants, and business men generally, and mark hundreds who date their upward in fortune to the day they commenced advertising on a liberal scale. There are millions of dollars to day among us that can be directly and certainly traced to this system of business, as the man can be traced back to the boy to the infant. We have been told, times without number, that a merchant can count upon a hundred customers with an advertisement in a good paper, where another who does not advertise can count upon one. And it is safe to say that this proposition will hold good under every circumstance. So far as we have seen and experienced, the public had rather go half a mile to the man who handsomely addresses them with an advertisement, than to step to their next door neighbor who is as silent as a church mouse.

It would be the easiest conceivable matter to go into an estimate to show that every dollar judiciously invested in advertising, returns a large per centage. We do not, however, think that all called for. Those who have ever looked at this matter in the right light are fully aware of the facts; and the greatest marvel of the time is, man in business who does not take advantage of so evident means to increase his wealth and reputation.

Reader, the way to do business with profit, is to advertise.

We would like to remind those who have a disposition to try the experiment of the effect advertising would have on their business, much, very much, depends on the medium they select through which to communicate with the public. It is an universally acknowledged fact, that in Louisville, the *DAILY COURIER* is, above all others, the paper in which to advertise! It is taken and read by all classes, and its circulation is more than three times that of any other daily in the city. Notwithstanding our very large circulation, and the fact that an advertisement in the *Courier* is worth more than three times as much as in any other Louisville paper, because it meets the eyes of more than three times as many people, yet our terms are exceedingly reasonable. Each line of an advertisement is permitted to occupy one square of twelve lines, and to change it every week if he so desires. As a New Year is about commencing, we commend these facts to the consideration of merchants, manufacturers and all others interested.—*Daily Courier.*

The first time that Mr. Webster's eyes fell upon the Constitution of the United States, of which he is now universally acknowledged to be the chief expounder and defender, it was printed upon cotton pocket-handkerchief, according to a fashion of the time, which he chanced to stumble upon in a country-store, and for which he paid, out of his own pocket, all the money he had—twenty-five cents; and the evening of the day on which he thus obtained a copy was wholly devoted to its close and attentive perusal, while seated before a blazing fire, and by the side of his father and mother. What dreamer on that night, in the wildest flights of his imagination, could have seen the result of that incident, or marked out the future career of that New Hampshire boy?

When Mr. Webster was about seven years old his father kept a house of public entertainment, where the teamsters, who traveled on the road, were in the habit of obtaining a dinner and feeding their horses; and it is said that the impatient orator and statesman frequently entertained his father's guests by reading aloud out of the *Psalm of David*, to the infinite delight of his rustic listeners. Indeed, it was customary for the teamsters to remark, as they pulled up their horses before the Webster House, "come let's go in and hear a psalm from Dan Webster." Even at that time his voice was deep, rich, and musical.

A Georgia paper brings forward the Hon. John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, as a candidate for the Presidency, and the Montgomery (Ala) Journal endorses the suggestion.

PRESIDENT FILLMORE AND KOS-SUTH.

We copy the following from the National Intelligencer, of the 1st inst.: M. Kossuth, accompanied by his suite, waited yesterday on the President, to whom they were introduced by the Secretary of State. We do not understand that the reception was designed to be very formal or official one, but M. Kossuth read to the President a short address, of which we have been favored with the following copy.

"Enlightened by the spirit of your country's institutions when we succeeded to consolidate our natural and historical State's right of self-government by placing it upon the broad foundation of democratic liberty:

Inspired by your history when we had to fight for independence against annihilation by centralized absolutism: Consolated by your people's sympathy when a victim of Russian interference with the laws of nature and of nature's God:

Protected in exile by the Government of the United States supporting the Sultan of Turkey in his noble resolution to undergo the very danger of a war rather than leave unprotected the rights of humanity against Russo Austrian despotism.

Restored by the United States to freedom, and by freedom to activity in behalf of those duties which, by my nation's unanimous confidence and sovereign will, devolved upon me:

Raised in the eyes of many oppressed nations to the standing of a harbinger of hope, because the star-spangled banner was seen cast around me, announcing to the world that there is a nation, alike powerful as free, ready to protect the laws of nations, even in distant parts of the earth and in the person of a poor exile:

Cheered by your people's sympathy as so free men cheer not a man whatever, but a principle: I now bow before you, sir, in the proud position of your great nation's guest, generously welcomed by resolution of the Congress of the United States, with equal generosity approved and executed by your Excellency.

I beg leave to express my fervent thanks; in my name and in the name of my associates, who, after having shared my misfortunes, have now the reward to share the honor and the benefit which the great Republic of the United States was pleased to bestow upon Hungary by bestowing upon its freely chosen chief, when he became a persecuted victim of despotic violence.

I beg leave to express my fervent thanks, in my country's name also, which, amidst the sorrows of its desolations, feels cheered by your country's generosity, and looks with resolution to the impending future, because it is confident that the time draws near when the eternal code of the law of nations will become a reality.

President: I stand before your Excellency a living protestation against the violence of foreign interference oppressing the sovereign right of nations to regulate their own domestic concerns. I stand before your Excellency a living protestation against centralization oppressing the State right of self government.

May I be allowed to take it for an augury of better times, that, in landing on the happy shores of this glorious Republic, I landed in a free and powerful country, whose honored Chief Magistrate proclaims to the world that this country cannot remain indifferent when the strong arm of a foreign Power is involved to stifle public sentiment and repress the spirit of freedom in any country.

I thank God that he deemed me not unworthy to acknowledge and suffer for my fatherland.

I thank God that the fate of my country became so intimately connected with the fate of liberty and independence of nations of Europe as formerly it was intimately connected with the security of Christendom.

I thank God that my country's unnumbered woes and my personal sufferings became an opportunity to seek a manifestation of the spirit and principles of your Republic.

May God the Almighty bless you with a long life, that you may long enjoy the happiness to see your country great, glorious, and free, the corner-stone of international justice, and the column of freedom on the earth, as it is already an asylum to the oppressed.

Sir, I pledge to your country the everlasting gratitude of Hungary. The President replied briefly to M. Kossuth's address, in substance, as follows: I am happy, Governor Kossuth, to welcome you to this land of freedom; and it gives me pleasure to congratulate you upon your release from your confinement in Turkey, and your safe arrival here. As an individual, I sympathized deeply with you in your brave struggle for the independence and freedom of your native land. The American people can never be indifferent to such a contest, but our policy as a nation in this respect has been uniform, from the commencement of our Government; and my own views, as the Chief Executive Magistrate of this nation, are fully and freely expressed in my recent message to Congress, to which you have been pleased to allude. They are the same, whether speaking to Congress, or to the nations of Europe.

Should your country be restored to independence and freedom, I should then wish you, as the greatest blessing you could enjoy, a restoration to your native land; but should that never happen, I can only repeat my welcome to you and your companions here, and pray that God's blessing may rest upon you wherever your lot may be cast.

And here the interview terminated.

What ought the United States to do if Spain unjustly condemns Mr. Thrasher? Echo answers—Thrush her.

Cin. Nonp.

The New Orleans Picayune is responsible for the following:

A LITTER OF THEM.—It is not many years since a simple-minded, unsophisticated young man, born and raised in an interior district of Kentucky, yielded to his "manifest destiny" and took unto himself a companion for life—in other words, he married.

In the course of time a legitimate result followed; and one day at meridian, just as our hero had returned from his morning labors in the field, and, divested of his hat and coat, was preparing for a cooling application of water to his heated face and hands, a pair of female arms was suddenly thrown around his neck—nearly strangling him in the act—while the cracked voice of his old grandmother informed him that he was "a father." A loud whoop and various extravagant cavortings and jumps evinced young Manny's joy at the announcement. Just then, another pair of arms seized those of his mother—and the ominous words, "another boy," were whispered in his ear. "Twins!" exclaimed our lord of creation, suddenly sobering down. "Yes, twins!" "By the way," said the confiding father, strong in his own confidence, "becoming more and more serious and hanging out, on his countenance, signs of imminent alarm."

Here the door of the mysterious chamber opened; a burly female form rushed out; another pair of fat, red female arms was extended; the whole mighty mass of flesh came rolling to the "head of the family." He drew back, doubt and fear printed on his features. The human avalanche—it was that awful personage, the nurse—cornered our hero, despite his desperate efforts to get free, and folding him in a bear-like hug, cried out in an exultant tone: "Another boy!"

"Another!" exclaimed the Kentuckian, his eyes starting out of their sockets, his lower jaw dropping, and the words of perplexity rolling down his pale face: "Another? By golly, that'll be a whole litter of 'em! Good bye, folks, I'm off from this place, sure!" And at the word he sprang over the piazza railing, hatless, coatless, dinnerless, and unwashed, and the next moment was seen going through the cornfield at a "quarter beat" pace, his long yellow hair streaming in the wind, every muscle and nerve evidently strained to the utmost to put "tracks" between him and his new enemies. The last seen of him was bounding into the woods, like a young deer, with the hounds close at his heels.

It is a fact—a fact, too—that the three boys have grown up to manhood, and are comfortably settled in life; but they never heard or heard of, since, of the man who ran away from a litter of babies.

DEATH OF PRIESSNITZ.—The great author of the water cure for human disease, the renowned Priessnitz, we learn, by the last foreign advices, is dead. His great remedy could not save him from the universal doom. A letter says:

For the last year, Priessnitz had felt himself gradually sinking, and this winter, for the first time during a long period of practical life, he found himself obliged to limit his visits to the immediate vicinity of his residence at Grafenberg. Within a month before his death, he showed symptoms of general despondent complaint. He treated himself with the utmost clearness of mind, but entertained little hope of his eventual recovery. He said he should not live to see the spring return. Up to almost the very last day of his life he continued to give his advice to those who sought him. Poor Priessnitz, his head was perfectly clear to the last, but he looked like a shadow, and without a smile any longer on his face.

The day before his death, after taking the "cure" (as the curative process is here called), he was seen sawing wood for exercise, in a warm room, and very warmly clad. This is evident the extraordinary will, and moral courage, upheld by faith in the hydropathic cure which he had shown with regard to others all his life, was strong in him to the last. On the day of his death, the 28th of November, his symptoms became aggravated, he grew weaker and weaker, and, about five in the afternoon, he laid himself on his bed, without any assistance, and, in one minute afterward, he breathed his last. He was only 52. In early life he received serious injury to the chest from an accident, and he used to say himself that his constitution was bad; that nothing but his own mode of life and his own "cure" would have sustained him.

It is not known what attempts will be made to carry on the establishment at Grafenberg, which was in full activity at the moment of Priessnitz's death. The most probable conjecture is, that Priessnitz's eldest daughter and her husband (a Hungarian gentleman of property) will carry it on, with the aid of some physician who has studied Priessnitz's method here.

It is not exactly known what amount of property Priessnitz has left, but it is supposed to be nearly £100,000.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S LAST EFFORT.—At an advanced period of life, Sir Walter Scott, struck with misfortune, entered into an engagement to liquidate, by his literary exertions, a debt of one hundred and twenty-eight thousand pounds. Scott staked his character and reputation upon the fulfillment of his last engagement. He entered with characteristic ardor upon his task, and, amid the pressure of increasing age and infirmity, never lost sight of his anticipated reward. In seven years, Scott had paid all but one-sixth of his enormous load of debt. The price was within view; independence and freedom, I should then wish you, as the greatest blessing you could enjoy, a restoration to your native land; but should that never happen, I can only repeat my welcome to you and your companions here, and pray that God's blessing may rest upon you wherever your lot may be cast.

And here the interview terminated.

What ought the United States to do if Spain unjustly condemns Mr. Thrasher? Echo answers—Thrush her.

Cin. Nonp.

A MODEL BOOKSELLER.—"Can't you take a little less?" How often is this question asked by the purchaser, when he looks at the price of an article. People seem to suppose that a merchant is not in earnest, when naming the price of his wares. Jockeying in trade is now looked upon as a matter of course transaction. Few "one-priced" shops exist in theory, less in practice. Shopkeepers have had as much to do in bringing about this state of things, as the people themselves; in truth, many mark their goods with reference to this fact. We have read an old anecdote of an old bookseller, whom we consider a model in his way, and therefore give it for the benefit of our readers:

One fine morning, many years ago, a middle-aged man might have been seen in—, busily engaged in preparing his newspaper for the press, when a stranger stepped in his store (connected with the office) and commenced looking over the books, etc. After spending half an hour in this manner, he finally selected one, and asked the boy the price.

"One dollar," was the answer.

"No, indeed; one dollar is the price."

Another half hour had nearly passed, when the stranger inquired—

"Is Mr. — at home?"

"Yes, he is in the printing office."

"I want to see him," said the stranger.

The shop boy immediately informed Mr. — a gentleman was in the store waiting to see him. Mr. — was soon behind the counter, when the stranger, with book in hand, addressed him thus:

"Mr. —, what is the lowest you can take for this book?"

"One dollar and a quarter," was the reply.

"One dollar and a quarter! why, your young man asked only a dollar."

"True, sir," said Mr. —, "and I could have better afforded to have taken a dollar than, than to have been taken out of the office."

The stranger seemed surprised, and wishing to end the parley of his own making, said—

"Come, now, Mr. —, tell me the very lowest you can take for it."

"One dollar and a half."

"Why, you just offered it yourself for a dollar and a quarter."

"True, and I had better taken that price, than a dollar and a half now."

The stranger paid down the price for the book, and went about his business, if he had any. He had learned a lesson, which he did not soon forget.

The name of the bookseller was Benjamin Franklin.—*Am. Union.*

THE GREAT OBJECT OF LIFE.—The true cultivation of a human being consists in the development of great moral ideas; that is, the ideas of good, of duty, of right, of justice, of love, of self-sacrifice, of moral perfection as manifested in Christ, of happiness and immortality, of heaven.

The elements or germs of these ideas, belong to every soul, constitute its essence, and are intended for endless expansion. These are the chief distinctions of our nature; they constitute our humanity. To unfold these, is the great work of our being. The light in which these ideas rise in the mind, the love which they awaken, and the force of the will with which they are brought to sway the outward and inward life—here, and here only, are the measure of human cultivation. These views show us, that the highest culture is within the reach of the poor. It is not knowledge poured on us from abroad, but the development of the elementary principles of the soul itself, which constitute the true growth of a human being. Undoubtedly, knowledge from abroad is essential to the awakening of these principles. But that, which conduces most to this end, is offered alike to rich and to poor. Society and experience, nature and revelation, our chief moral and religious teachers, and the great quickeners of the soul, do not open their schools to a few favorites, do not initiate a small caste into their mysteries, but are ordained by all, to be lights and blessings to all.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.—The following table of the number of pounds of various articles to a bushel may be of interest to our readers:

Of wheat, sixty pounds.
Of shelled corn, fifty-six pounds.
Of corn on the cob, seventy pounds.
Of rye, fifty-six pounds.
Of oats, thirty-six pounds.
Of barley, forty-six pounds.
Of potatoes, sixty pounds.
Of beans, sixty pounds.
Of clover seed, sixty pounds.
Of timothy seed, forty-five pounds.
Of flax seed, forty-five pounds.
Of hemp seed, forty-four pounds.
Of buckwheat, fifty-two pounds.
Of bluegrass seed, fourteen pounds.
Of clover beans, forty-six pounds.
Of dried peaches, thirty-three pounds.
Of dried apples, twenty-four pounds.
Of onions, fifty-seven pounds.
Of salt, fifty pounds.—*Merchant's Ledger.*

A counterfeit bank note has made its appearance in this city, which is likely to mislead even experienced judges. A considerable amount of the article is supposed to be deposited here, as several hundred dollars of it were offered yesterday morning at one of our exchange offices. It purports to be of "The Northern Bank of Kentucky; Branch at Richmond—letter A. No. 435, for \$100. M. T. Scott, cashier; J. P. Tilford, president." The counterfeit note may be at once detected from its being shorter than the genuine.—*N. O. Pic.*

EVIDENCE OF FOLLY.—Neglecting to advertise, and wondering that you do not succeed in business. Refusing to take a newspaper, and being surprised that the people laugh at your ignorance.

THE GREAT BRITISH QUARTERLIES AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., No. 54 Gold Street, New York, continue to publish the following British Periodicals, viz: The London Quarterly Review (Conservative), The Edinburgh Review (Whig), The North British Review (Liberal), The Westminster Review (Liberal), Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

These Periodicals have long been in a constant circulation in this country, and their circulation is constantly on the increase, notwithstanding the competition they encounter from American periodicals of a similar character, and of numerous English and American magazines of selection from foreign periodicals. These facts show clearly the high estimation in which they are held by the intelligent reading public, and afford a guarantee that they are established on a firm basis, and will be continued without interruption.

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet, as a small portion of the contents is devoted to subjects of general interest, they are equally valuable to all classes of readers, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other periodicals of their class. Blackwood, still under the guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is still unusually attractive, from the serial works of fiction and other literary notices, a written for the Magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My Novel," both by Walter Scott, "My Pen and the Meddler," "The Green Land," and others, of which numerous serials have been published, are republished by these publishers from the pages of Blackwood, so that subscribers to the latter of the Magazine may have the best of both worlds, the earliest reading of these fascinating tales.

TERMS.—Per Annum. For any one of the above Periodicals - \$3. For any two - \$5. For any three - \$7. For all four - \$9. For all five - \$11. For Blackwood and the Quarterly Review - \$12. For Blackwood and the Edinburgh Magazine - \$13. For Blackwood and the Westminster Review - \$14. For Blackwood and the North British Review - \$15. For Blackwood and the London Quarterly Review - \$16. For Blackwood and the Edinburgh Magazine and the Westminster Review - \$17. For Blackwood and the Edinburgh Magazine and the North British Review - \$18. For Blackwood and the Edinburgh Magazine and the London Quarterly Review - \$19. For Blackwood and the Edinburgh Magazine and the Westminster Review and the North British Review - \$20. For Blackwood and the Edinburgh Magazine and the London Quarterly Review and the Westminster Review - \$21. For Blackwood and the Edinburgh Magazine and the North British Review and the London Quarterly Review - \$22. 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